

# AN OUTCRY,

*Against the Speedy*

## HVE AND CRY.

After Generall Massey, Collonell Poyntz, and  
many other renowned Reformadoes.

Who for appeasing of tumults, being men of much trust  
and honour in the Army: Most active spirits for the  
reliefe of languishing Ireland, and in the interim of  
combustion, for most unwillingly, receiving the  
charge of putting the City into a defensive posture,  
were exposed to some horrid murder or infamy, and  
theretore are escaped: Wherein the Independants are  
purged, *in posse*.

And all well affected to the welfare of this Kingdome,  
may see the pinnaclised ambition of humane force,  
puff-pasted with more then *Aristotles* politicks, to  
procure the *Non ultra* of their owne glory, and the  
*Non-entity* of others.



Printed in the yeere, 1647.

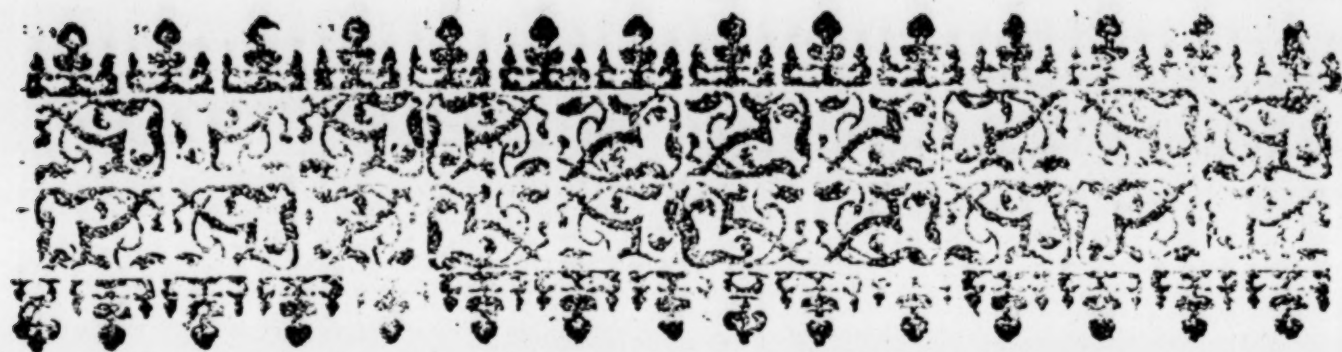


An O  
Cr



ple on the  
partie, g  
Indepen  
after hi  
cincts,  
oushin  
looke  
of Lye





*An Outcry against the speedy Hue and  
Cry after Generall Malsey. Collonell  
Poynitz, and many other renown-  
ed Reformadoes.*



Hystoricall, Comickall, Satyricall, and  
Tragicall Pens; are ye all Anabaptisti-  
cally dipt in Lethe, or hath the late as-  
pect of this horrid Hue and Cry, nulli-  
fied your Organs into a necessitated si-  
lence? to see magnanimous *Massey*, the  
Satyrised subject of a pestilentiall Pam-  
phlet: O all yee Muses, I conjure your  
golden feete, of Heroick Verse to tram-  
ple on this reproachfull howler, who like the Devills De-  
putie, gnasheth his teeth out of meere envy; but thou  
Independent Libertine of lyes, how justly mayest thou cry  
after him, — With a diligent search throughout all Pre-  
cincts, and jurisdictions, whose very back parts doth now  
outshine thy Meridian Sunne, though his Spheare over-  
looke Principalities: In the very front of thy Regiment  
of Lyes, thou dost charge against thy selfe; for what good

temper can condemne him, whom as thou sayest — is of a Sanguine complexion? Secondly, — of a middle age, which middle age, without all doubt, will bee a sceane of more famous acts of antiquity to posterity, then the Brethrens later yeares of Innovations — Thirdly, Browne freizled haire; because it is somewhat in opposition to Prick-eares, therefore injurious: And why, simple peece of enmity, dost thou say, hee was — addicted to Venery? onely because hee seemed a second Mars. Thou nor thy prodigious predecessors, whose ominous offspring appeare like Hydras heads out of the concave of each Tubb, can reach the height of his Pedegree; and though thou dost verily say, hee was — an Apprentice at first, yet Bleare-eyes, that can be no blot to his Pristine Gentility, neither may it bee interpreted a dishonest exploit, to quitte his native soyle; for a providentiall instinct, prompted his Heroicke mind to try his Fortunes, in behalfe of his Countreyes honour; the purchasing of whose welfare, sounded his retreat, and of late crowned him with Lawrell, which such fellows as this, would give to the Army: Further, you must taxe him with ambition — and trechery; who was the very Epitome of fidelity; and had not hee, under God, turned the key of the worke at *Glocester* how had it beene Gregories worke at Tyborne, to have turned you, and some thousands more over and over? And whereas you taxe him for an Irish impediment; it is false, and hath not the expedition beene Jesuitically prevented otherwise; was there never an Irish bogge in the Army that stopt the passage, what prosperous gales had transported thousands more by this time, unto that unhappy coast, had it not beene for some strange spirit, which made a head? must Dublin then bee lost by private Revelation? Was it according — to the Law of Nature, Nations, and Oath of Allegiance, to snatch the King from Holmby (sye brother Bar, belye not the Parliament, Ile tell *Cromwell* if you doe) surely, it seemed more a kinne to the Oath of Allegiance, to proclaime his Majesty

jesties co  
from to  
an Inde  
more M  
Democ  
the Sy  
the Ga  
pies w  
withou  
if here b  
bers, and  
with the  
ty of Co  
ties fear

The  
cause  
cause  
venti  
four,  
he m  
spleen  
time it  
O Eng  
have pla  
ving w  
Ingrati  
scutilog  
which  
of the  
knew  
Anabap  
but the  
Mortal  
ing so  
withou  
Presby



jesties comming to London, then to carry him up and down from towne to towne ( *Salva reverentia Regis* ) by verue of an Independent passe; and was not the Metropolitan City more Monarchicall of late, then it is now the lower being Democraticall. — My Lord Mayoryou say, was seduced by the Syren; was it not time for Mosaicall *Masse*y to stand in the Gap, when not onely a company of Independant Pup-pies within, threatned the sword of Justice, but the Army withour, the Cap of Maintenance: Then he proceeds — if here bee not enough, let us side with the Impeached Mem-bers, and other male contents, as *Poyntz*; might not wee side with them, who according to the right tenent, not of Liber-ty of Conscience, but of bounden duty, stood up for the Ci-ties franchise ment.

The Articles of impeachment were of no true Church be-cause not of our believe: the rest were Male-contents, be-cause not related to their female continents by way of con-ventiall exercise — As Coll: *Poyntz*, No Point to you Moun-siur, but in time he may infuse such a laxitive timorosity, that he may make you unruffle; can an Independant pravity of spleene extend from West to North? nay, I beleeve by this time it doth reach every point in the Compasse if not vary: O England unworthy of such Champions, who after they have playd your game you convert into Foot-balls, and ha-ving wonne you the prize, hiss off the Stage: O worse then Ingratitude, it transcends basenesse: How in the ensuing scurrillogy wouldst thou make a Climax of conspiracy of that which in its intentionall prosecution was the immediate way of the Cities preservation — forewarn'd, forearm'd, who knew not but the City would become a prey to all Brownists, Anabaptists; yea, and all other Conventicuralists, who had but the faculty of fingering any thing, and our selves onely Mortalists ( *Quia omne nimium vertitur in vitium* ) there be-ing so many Saints within, they might have turned Devills without ( now — he wraps out blasphemy — send for your Presbyter Priests, and bid them cry out, The cause of God:



No marvell when every Cobler bids defiance to the Pulpit, and each Prick-louce would seeme to draw more divine stiches then a Presbyter; surely the Devill is carrying a Separatist to the Pinacle of the Temple, and shewing him his owne renowne in the view of Steeple-houses: What a thanksgiving day shall wee have amongst the Sectaries, and perhaps a Festivall in Bell-Alley; by my consent there shall bee a Greene-goose Faire in Southwarke, and the City shall pay for sauce: Lamb the exercising Soap-boyle, with some tedious Grace, shall scowre their consciences, and whet their stomacks in Petticoat-lane; the Spittle must bee a place of Rendezvouz after a full belly, for an afternoone solace, to hauke, spit, humme, Mum budget Sister, whereabouts or in what place doth such a one exercise anon?

But to proceed, thou sayest — Let them informe the people that the Army fights for Liberty of Conscience; tis true, or else how could they have gained the liberty of standing to their Armes still? what was the violent pursuing of Members, but a stinking condition'd kinde of physicall fighting with the whole body by way of imbecillitating? Your subsequent Clause — of crying Mary-bones, Rat-trapps, Tinder-boxes, &c. are all of your Ministeriall function: therefore *procul ite profani*, I will have nothing to doe with them: Now the — Directory stands directly in their way, which thou doest minically molest; let reason it selfe pronounce thy slander; is not a methodicall way of direction, better then an antipodicall way of tollerating all indirect wayes, then men might universally run hūd-winkt to the Devill: I had rather embrace Jockeys Directory out of — Scotch Cloak-bagge, then an Armyfied Liberty of conscience out of the Devills Soap-sacke: Pray Sir, give not a lask at — Byfeild, Doctor Burgesse, and the Barrister of Lincolnes Inn; for any Satyrical Dog-whip, cannot reach the spheare of the Starven Sciences: And suppose the last tumult as you say, — Instigated by such mens wif dome, did pull certaine Antivotes from both Houses, yet it was not comparable to the

Armies

Armies  
whole  
head f  
to cast  
presen  
chant  
fie, as  
ever fo  
then fr  
ly jost  
ment, u  
buled,  
animat  
clubify  
all re  
Sanb  
—  
Syn  
is th  
wile  
I w  
Cate  
verno  
plexio  
Mella  
doth c  
to his  
begin  
forete  
our C  
Pulpi  
an H  
and C  
conc  
ment  
tiall,



Armies saint-like approach, which had the greater tugg at whole Members; did not that deserve a gentle disbanding of head from shoulders? Anon this lycophant begins calmly to castigate in reference to peaceable Petition at Guild-hall presented according to his opinion — by Citizens, Merchants, and other Freemen of the City; but many can testify, as infallible eyewitneses, that there was Little ease, if ever for them, and their Apprentices, who perchance were then free: And as for Collonell *Poyntz*, they did ridiculously jostle him, most Independantly, like men of no government, untill not onely patience, but valour it selfe, was so abused, that it must needs turne into fury. O that I could have animated both the Gyants there, how they should have been clubified. In the next Clause this deformed creature jeeres all reformation, and prophanely brings in *Nehemiah* and *Sanballet*; doubtlesse he is some saintlike finger of Billets, — You sit close enough and long enough (meaning the Synod.) Next to the forming of something out of nothing, is the reforming of a bad fashion into a good, which thou wilt never be reduced unto, before thou art depended: Nay, I would advise you to bring up the reare of the Army (for Catechising King, Parliament, and all other inferiour Governours; to abominate a Presbyter. — A Presbyters complexion is not so ill favoured as an Independents: which is Mellancholly not a little joyned with Flegmaticke, the first doth compell his vitall and naturall parts to contribute much to his animall faculty; but the Cells of his Cerebrum or noddle, begins to bee so oppilated or obstructed, that his Water foretells an Apoplexy: The second appears in bespawling our Churches with Rhumatick opinions, and bedrivling of Pulpits with intollerable tollerations: Hee concludes with an Hue and Cry after *Poyntz*, *Will. Pryn*, and *Sir Robert Pye*, and O yes, forsooth, so will I: Not minding the last crusty conceit of this Coxcombe fellow: But may all these forementioned Heroes, bee fixt as a Constellation of both martiall, and martyrdome Conquests, on the Spheare of eternity,

(6)

ternity, and let posterity answer O yes. And may some  
hydious Hue and Cry sound the last accent of that Libellers  
Catastrophe, and let him houle out his period of time, and  
so depart.

*God save the King, and  
preserve Masley.*

---

*FINIS.*

---